

rather support the journals whose reading pages, as well as whose advertising pages, they can buy? Can it be that they have some hope that through lack of support the state journals will not live and the present movement for reform will stop? Why not reciprocity? If we support a manufacturing house, why not insist that that house support your JOURNAL? It places its advertisement in journals which are *fighting against* our campaign for honesty in *materia medica*; why not place it in your own JOURNAL which is fighting for honesty? Every honest manufacturer who is really dealing in good faith with the medical profession, and who advertises at all, should support the journals representing the profession by advertising in them; if he does not, but rather chooses to advertise in the published-for-profit medical (?) journals, what is the reason? There is something very peculiar about this; should we not try to find out what it is?

The New York Academy of Medicine announces that the Edward N. Gibbs Memorial Prize, of \$1,000 will be awarded on October 1st, 1909, to the author of the best essay on the subject of "The Etiology, Pathology and Treatment of the Diseases of the Kidney." All essays must be presented before the date given. New discovery or fruitful research will be considered the standard of merit, and each one of the three divisions of the subject may be treated at as much length as the author sees fit, but an essay, in order to obtain the prize, must show originality. If no essay of sufficient merit is received, the Academy reserves the right to make no award. Essays should be sent to the Committee of the New York Academy of Medicine on The Edward N. Gibbs Memorial Prize, from which committee full details may be had upon request.

It is a great thing, from the business man's standpoint, to have conventions meet in his city; it is entirely immaterial what sort of folk convent so long as they *do* convent. The stranger within the gates must live and therefore he must spend money. *Q. E. D.* It is a matter of course that the commercial bodies and city officials of a convention city make every effort to secure all the conventions they possibly can and to issue invitations galore and write letters full of guff and soft soap. But that is no reason why the mayor of such a city should at one and the same time write himself an ass and extend a gratuitous insult to the educated and thinking people of his community. Los Angeles is trying to get the National osteopathic organization to meet there in 1909, and of course the usual number of invitations have been issued. One of these comes from Mr. A. C. Harper, mayor, and an extract from it, as it appears in the *Cosmopolitan Osteopath* for May-June, is as follows:

"We offer you the friendly environment, not only of the state having the largest number of

osteopathic physicians in the world, but we offer you the city having the largest number of osteopathic physicians of any city in the world; which means that population which gives the largest recognition to and patronage of osteopathy.

"To carry the thought further, it means a city of 300,000 population, all of whose eight daily newspapers give friendly and sympathetic news service of osteopathic procedure. Indeed, no newspaper in America has made that systematic and long continued and exhaustive campaign for the advancement of rational therapeutics that has been made by Dr. Harry Brooke, editor of the 'Care of the Body Department' of the *Sunday Times Magazine*."

The Los Angeles *Times* stands now, and has stood for many years, opposed to everything scientific, everything pertaining to rational medicine and medical science. Harry Brooke is not a "Dr." and never was. He is of the long-haired "Otis, Mex." variety of freak and weekly fills sundry columns of the *Times* with the most awful slush and drivel, relic of the superstition and the ignorance of the middle ages, samples of a cerebration which any alienist would find little difficulty in classifying. And of this sort of thing is the mayor of Los Angeles proud! Truly, it was not without reason that Los Angeles became known, some years ago, as the "Mecca of the quack."

Many and various, and coming down from the ages are the maxims, proverbs, sayings, what you will, that attempt to put into a few words what is an inexorable law of nature in the sifting process of retributive justice.

"The mills of the Gods grind slowly but they grind exceeding fine;" "honesty is the best policy;" "truth, crushed to earth, will rise again," etc., etc., *ad nauseam*. Yet the fact is so seldom appreciated. Whatsoever a man may do, if he is honest with himself first, last and all the time, and if he goes through the world doing that thing which he knows is the right thing for him to do; playing the game honestly according to the rules; giving every man a square deal and not lifting his hand to injure another, just so surely, and no matter what others may say or do nor how much criticism or calumny may be his portion, just so surely will he eventually come into his own and receive that reward which no money can buy. It may not come to him in the shape of riches or place or fame; when the last word is said and forgotten, these are but trifling piffle. It may not even be recognition during his lifetime; but it will surely be that inward satisfaction of having done the right thing, of having fought the good fight, of having played the square, clean game, of having lived to some purpose, which brings lasting contentment and "the peace of God which passeth all understanding." The other fellow may cheat, or be crooked or do those things "which no gentleman will do" and gain riches or temporary place. It